

The Situation.
The Convention is defeated. Apprehension of Federal violence and usurpation—an apprehension industriously fostered by a Cabinet officer, the Law-officer of the government, did the work, coupled with fraud. Our oppressed people—or many of them—crushed and ground down by persecution and the sword, were afraid that Grant would make good his threat, conveyed through Ackerman, of more cannon and reconstruction, and were deterred from the effort to rid themselves of the incubus upon them. There were tens of thousands of others, thank Heaven! who despised this threat aimed at a people who were seeking, under the quiet forms of law, to remodel their organic law.—Saving further discussion of these matters, however, for a future time, we have this to say:

We trust that the Legislature, before proceeding to the oath-bound obligations imposed upon it by the Constitution, will give the people another fair opportunity to rid themselves of the taxation that most otherwise beggar them, even though Grant and his Attorney General may flint and their menaces again. Let that body, when it meets in November, pass the Revenue law early in the session. Let it provide for submitting immediately to the people the question of Convention.—Let the ballot be: "Convention and No Tax," or "No Convention and Tax." If Convention carries, the law to be inoperative; otherwise, the Revenue must be collected. There is no escape that we can see from the latter alternative. The Constitution positively enjoins the paying of certain taxes; members of the Legislature take a solemn oath to support that instrument, and if the present Constitution stands, its requirements will, of horrible necessity, have to be observed.

Again, we say, let the Legislature make one more effort to rescue our people from the financial ruin with which they are threatened—a catastrophe worse than Grant's bayonets or Ackerman's reconstruction!

New Hanover County.
The Chairman of the Conservative Executive Committee on Saturday last filed an affidavit before the Board of County Commissioners that he had reason to believe, and did believe, that the election in this county was irregular, not in conformity to law and fraudulent, tending at the same time witnesses to prove his allegations. The matter was postponed until Monday, special specifications being in the meantime filed.

Yesterday the question came up on the power of the Commissioners to hear and decide upon the charges preferred. After argument, the Board unanimously decided that it had no power in the premises, but their duties were limited merely to counting and forwarding the returns. We are satisfied with the decision. In this instance the law was at fault, and the investigation into the frauds could not be instituted.

Those who objected to the counting of the vote were prepared to prove the most inexcusable neglect of duty and the most outrageous frauds upon the part of most of those who conducted the election. In several townships and wards others than the duly appointed Registrar performed his duties; most of the judges of election were not sworn; poll holders stuffed the boxes by putting more than one ballot in for the voter, or putting in ballots not authorized by the voter; voters were intimidated by poll holders and others; the official count was revised and altered by unauthorized persons; hundreds of persons were permitted to vote who were well-known to the poll-holders not to be legally qualified, and other irregularities and frauds were permitted. In fact, it could be proven that the election in the county generally was a miserable farce.

The fault lies in the character of men who are generally appointed poll-holders—while there are some honorable exceptions, there would seem that most of these men were selected for the special purpose of permitting and committing these frauds. We must appeal to the Legislature for the remedy. Men must be put in charge of our elections who regard the sincerity of an oath and the performance of their duty above the success of any party.

The Democratic Outlook.
The following article from the Washington Patriot is full of encouragement. The Radical party is surrounded with difficulties. Grant is their old man of the sea.—They are wearied and disgusted with their lot and yet cannot throw him off. It is true, as we learn from the Norwich Advertiser, that the Illinois Radical Convention have refused to endorse him for re-election; and it is also certain that a powerful effort is being made in different quarters to get rid of him as an affliction and nuisance. But our impression is that they must take him, for they all know if Grant himself is not nominated he would not raise his hand to help any other candidate.

The outlook of the Democratic party never was better than at this moment. A process of organization is going on, by which the opposition throughout the country is being harder in cohesion and more transparent in its aims. This is shown in the manifestly transient and superficial efforts of any accidental political disturbance, even though our adversaries labor never so industriously to give it point. When months ago under the auspices of distinguished names and in editorial presses, doctrines of a very positive nature were announced, the feeling it excited was in no sense an unhealthy one. It excited the patriotic party by the press and its accredited representatives wrote and said, it really amounted

to nothing, and is already as much on of eight and thought as the Missouri restriction or any other obsolete dogma of the past. There were different opinions, it is true, but it was a difference of non-essential.

Then came, as a perfect godsend to these thirty souls, the local disturbances in New York and this, with its threatened and actual consequences, no one of which has been realized, was readily seized and turned to account, as if the greatest opposition of the country, marching with sure and firm step to victory, would avenge or be started from its course by a local discord.

These very causes, and the inability to them, have, too, a salutary effect. The strength of the Democracy is the evidence of its completeness of its opposition. It is duty—and it is doing it thoroughly, and with entire accord, from one end of the country to the other, to expose the corruptions, and outrages, and imbecilities of the people who are now in position.

There should be no intermission in the pressure. Luckily for the success of their aggressive policy, though unhappily for the community, the administration is every hour weakening its defenses. No one questions, be he Democrat or Republican, that G. A. Grant has lost popularity vastly. Confidence in his purity and singleness of purpose is gone absolutely, and if the cohesion of public plunder and inveterate political rascals (which was the only thing that would be so much as an administration party within the Republican organization, is absent, then in the rising storm of indignation of all in the Senate, the President an earnest supporter among men of mark, is distressingly illustrative of all this.

The Canvass in New Hanover.
There have been few canvasses conducted with more spirit and ability by the Conservative party than that which has just closed in New Hanover. There has been no portion of the county which speakers have not visited. We believe that it was owing to this fact, as much as to any other, that there was such a full vote. Most of our prominent men took an active and earnest part in the canvass, some of whom have not engaged in public discussions since the war. Our Senator, Major McClellan, and Representative, Captain S. A. Ashe, did yeoman service.

We would be remiss in our duty did we not refer particularly to the services of Messrs. E. W. Carr, John J. Fowler and Luke McClellan, all young men and natives of the county. They have displayed an earnestness and zeal and ability in this canvass creditable alike to their heads and hearts. They are all young men of brilliant promise, of whom the county may justly feel proud. They deserve, as they should receive, the thanks of their fellow-citizens.

New Hanover and Wilmington.
The white people of this county and city have reason to congratulate themselves upon the large vote polled for Convention. There were forty-six more votes cast for Convention than for Judge Smith in Wilmington, and ninety-six more in the county of New Hanover. It is the best evidence of the unanimity and determination of our people.

So long as we have a majority of poll-holders who are without character and responsibility, we can have no control over the fraudulent practices permitted and encouraged at our elections. The Radicals can stuff the boxes at liberty and vote non-residents and minors, from sunrise to sunset, as frequently as they may suppose their necessities require. With a population of less than fourteen thousand, it is evident that there cannot be over three thousand legal voters in this city. Yet, leaving out the absentees, the sick, and the one or two hundred who always fail to vote from indifference, there were three thousand and forty-three votes polled in this city last week. Certainly five hundred of them were illegally cast. There is a remedy for this, and it must be applied before another election is held. To show the extent to which these frauds are carried, in the Second Ward, embracing the larger part of the business portion of the city, there were added since the registration in January, at least two hundred names, five-sixths of which were negroes. When we consider that the total vote of the Ward is but little more than five hundred, we can appreciate in some degree the number of men illegally registered. If we could have a fair vote, the Second, Third and Fourth Wards, as Conservatives from fifty to one hundred votes each.

These are matters for consideration. Are we to be cheated out of the control of the city by fraud and corruption? or will we appeal to the Legislature for relief? Shall the non-tax payers continue to govern our city? or shall those who bear the burdens of the taxes? The remedy is in our own hands. Shall we apply it? Charleston has set us the example. Except Petersburg, we are the only considerable place in the South which still remains in the hands of the negroes. Richmond, Norfolk, Portsmouth, Charleston, Savannah, Augusta, Mobile, Atlanta and New Orleans, one by one, have thrown off the yoke of ignorance and corruption, and are now under the control of those who should shape the destinies of those growing cities. There is something beyond mere party politics in this matter. Our prosperity and happiness, it may be the value of our property and the sanctity of our lives, are bound up in it.

We can answer for the people of the county. Let us destroy the cess pool of corruption and prejudice in the city, and the gallant citizens of New Hanover will surmount all difficulties and obtain control of their local governments.

The Election and the Conservative Party.
We are not surprised that the Radical party should claim the defeat of Convention as a party triumph. As a party they voted against it; generally the candidates opposed to the call were Radicals, and in some counties it resolved itself merely into a party struggle. Yet even in those counties the Conservative candidates almost invariably led Convention.—Throughout the State, so far as heard from, it is rarely the case that Convention ran with the candidates favoring Convention.

On the other hand the returns indicate that the State has gone Conservative, if we take the vote cast for delegates as the criterion. For instance, Davidson goes against Convention by 141 majority, while the Conservative candidates are elected by 108 majority. The same is true of Moore, Hertford, Randolph, Mecklenburg and other counties, while Guilford, Sampson, Duplin and most of those heard from, give much larger majorities for delegates than for Convention.

It is impossible now to say to what extent this disproportion extends. It is, at least, very considerable, and goes far to show that the vote for and against Con-

vention is no indication of the relative strength of parties. We know that two anti-Radical papers strongly opposed Convention, and that in a great many counties, beginning with Wake and going Westward, some of the leading Conservatives and Democrats of the State were anti-Convention candidates.

We shall investigate this matter when the official vote has been returned, and we believe it will be shown that the Conservatives of the State have defeated the call of the Convention.

We have no quarrel with the Conservatives who voted against Convention. We appreciate the grave fears and doubts which surrounded the question. We are satisfied that they will soon discover that both were groundless, and that the prosperity of the State has received a severe blow in the result of the election. What ever conflict of opinion may have existed in our ranks has been settled, and all true sons of the State will unite again for the common good. It is more than well to discuss the policy of the late election in the management of the campaign. It is a thing of the past. The future is before us, and the restoration of the credit, the wise and economical government, the renewed prosperity of North Carolina, are subjects upon which good men can agree, and to which public attention should be called.

WHAT MUST BE THOUGHT of a set of men who are engaged, day by day, in arraying the vice, ignorance and thriftlessness of a State against its virtue, intelligence and prosperity, and whose only hope and chance of success in their schemes of personal aggrandizement, is to make the antagonism thorough and bitter? And yet this is what most of the Radical office-holders and office-seekers in North Carolina are doing—some of them, men of gentlemanly training and education, and of unquestionable social prestige; a fact which renders their criminality doubly enormous. When we saw, for instance, Mr. S. F. Phillips, a life-long member of the Bar, who was supposed to have unusual pride of profession, in a printed address denouncing the Convention movement as a "plot of the lawyers," and seeking to prejudice his conferees with the illiterate and the agrarian, we could but recall the homely, but pungent adage, that it is, indeed, "an ill bird that befouls its own nest." And so, when we see men raised to better things and taught in the most virtuous school, appealing to the passions of the vicious and the ignorant, and seeking to ride into office on the shoulders of a rabble, over the wreck of a government, virtue and intelligence, we feel as if they should be classed with the Hindu caste of Paris, who were prohibited from all approach to anything pure, as if they were infested with leprosy! They should be anathema *marmata*. What right have such men to wane and bluster about social ostracism, when, by their own acts, they place themselves beyond the pale of all consideration?

The office-holders and office-seekers in the late Convention canvass, knew that it was cowardly to threaten a humiliated people—their own people—with the Federal bayonet again; yet they did it. They knew that it was false, that any of the civil rights of the negro could be or would be disturbed; yet, they inflamed the ignorant and passionate creatures with the apprehension. They knew that it was libelous to charge that the friends of Convention sought to do away with the Homestead, yet they shouted it in the ears of every credulous man in the State. They knew that taxation, impoverishment and ruin must fall upon thousands of our people with the continuance of the present state of things, and yet, for the sake of pay and place, (or to glut personal malice in some cases,) they compacted 80,000 negroes against the intelligence, the public and private virtue, and the wealth of the community. They knew that their only hope of success was in doing this, and they did it!

That is the true record. Again, we ask—and we leave the answer to the consciences of some of them themselves in the "silent watches" of sober reflection—what must be thought of such men?

From the Boston Traveller.
Another Story About Bees—How a Cool-Headed Man Escaped Death.
A story is going the rounds of the newspapers to the effect that a swarm of bees lately lit upon a boy in Missouri, and that the father of the boy got him off with but one sting (given by a bee that the child bit to keep it out of his mouth), by telling him to stand perfectly still, and not moving his hand, which was covered with bees, and placing it on a bush, to which the other bees immediately swarmed. This is pronounced "gambon" by some ignoramus, but to every person who knows anything of bees it is the most probable thing in the world. Bees are not offensive creatures, and a million of them might settle upon the naked person of the Kentucky giant, and he not be stung even; were he to keep perfectly quiet; and were he to move, he would be remorseless, the bees would immediately assume the offensive defensive mode of making war—that is, they would defend themselves by offending him—and probably sting him to death in a few minutes. Many many years ago, we lived hard by Squire S., in the town of Blank, Black State, who kept a dozen hives of bees—we hadn't got learned enough then to have apiaries—all of which stood on long shelves under a monstrous plane tree that was in the yard in front of the Squire's house; and we never think of Plato and thyme, and Hymettus and the drowsy hum of bees, without being reminded of those dear honey-makers of the long, long ago—for the window at which we sat at school looked right out upon the hives, and there was always a delicious murmur going on among them that was as sweet as the *memoriam murmur* of the neighboring woods. Well, one hot day in summer the old Squire was standing before his hives, bare-headed and bald-headed, like Elisha the Prophet—but with bees, not boys, or bears, near him, and with nothing on him but his shirt and shoes and trousers, when the inhabitants of one of the hives suddenly swarmed, and it upon the venerable man's pate, which they covered in layers two or three inches deep, making his headpiece the most comical piece of humanity we ever gazed upon, so that we never think of it without laughing, though the worms ate it some forty years since, creeping in and creeping out, as their manner is, and

as they will with yours, sir, clever as you think it is—and with yours, madame, handsome as it is. We suppose the bees mistook the Squire's face for a gigantic cushion, rose of the garden, which required to be looked into immediately, for it was of a most beautiful new rum color, which the Squire heightened with twelve daily applications of internal paint, a proper (or rather a common) practice among these idle (and idle) temperance times, when rum was rum and punch was punch. The Squire was thoroughly up to the elbows of the bees, and so he stood still, as stiff as an iron ramrod that had stood the inspection of the Great Frederick. Just then Mrs. S. came to the door of the house, and seeing her husband in such a plight, gave the usual feminine scream in such cases male and provided, and then said to him, "Keep where you are, 'em'!" and got the broom to brush 'em off." "I'm dead if I do!" thought the Squire. He then managed to grope his way to a large tub which he had just previously filled with water from a neighbor's brook, rising purposes, and which stood on a high bench. Into this water he dipped his head slowly till it was entirely immersed, and held it there, holding his breath at the same time, till ever been made sufficiently stung to have satisfied Mr. Engle (and his friends) the water swarmed with bees, and the old gentleman swarmed into the house with the only white face he had worn for almost half a century, and which he never repeated till he lay in his coffin. If, reader, you ever should be swarmed upon, do as the Squire did, and prove the excellence of the water cure. If you could contrive to have the water iced, so much the better for you—and so much the worse for the bees.

STATE NEWS.

A buck weighing 202 pounds was killed near Enfield, on the 21st inst.

The Fayetteville Eagle has entered upon the fourth year of its existence.

The Salem Press calls most pathetically for rain.

There are 47 papers and periodicals published in this State.

J. L. Labianx denies the report that he is to become editorially connected with the Raleigh Era.

Vincent Ream, the celebrated sculptor, is engaged upon a bust of Rev. Dr. C. F. Deems.

The grape growers of Goldsboro' and vicinity, are shipping a large quantity of this fruit North.

The Radicals are to test the election of the Magistrates in Charlotte township, Mecklenburg County.

The Walden News continues to hear flattering reports of the crops throughout its section.

It is said that Logan has fifty citizens of Rutherford county in jail at Rutherford.

There was to have been a grand Temperance celebration at Fayetteville yesterday.

Cul. Wm. Johnston, of Charlotte, has recently presented the Independent Hook and Ladder Company of that city with \$50.

It is reported that a female child was recently born at Rich Square, Northampton county, with a "chignon" on its head.

The Southern Home tells of a vineyard near Charlotte, belonging to Dr. Daniel Asbury, which contains 3,400 vines.

The Charlotte Democrat thinks that Charlotte is destined to be the greatest inland city South of Baltimore.

Hon. John W. Norwood, of Orange, has been chosen to deliver the Annual Address before the State Agricultural Society.

On Friday last near the residence of Dr. B. F. Peck, a colored man, who was shot and killed himself accidentally while handling a gun.

The proposition of running a road steamer from Catalina, via Nashville, to Baltimore is being agitated by prominent citizens of Nashville.

The Presbyterians of Goschen Congregation, Gaston county, want to secure the services of a young minister, who will devote his whole time to his charge.

On the night of the 23d ult., during a terrific gale, the schooner *Mascovado* went ashore on Boly's Island and is completely lost.

It is said that from two to three hundred illegal votes were polled in Raleigh at the election, numbers repeating their votes having come in just before night.

The Salem Press says: The campaign just closed in this State, regarded by the unscrupulous conduct of our opponents. It is to be hoped that, for the honor of the old North State, there will never be such another.

The Postoffice Department has established money-order offices, to go into effect on the first inst.; Enfield, Rocky Mount, High Point, Kinston, Lumberton, Rutherford, and Wilmington and Wilson.

The Walden News says: John Wyatt, the father of Henry Wyatt—the first man who was killed in the late war, between the North and South, he, it will be remembered, being killed, while scouting at Little Bethel—is now, and has been for twelve months, an inmate of the poor-house of Pitt county. Although he has lost his health, property and friends, his spirit is unbroken, and on Thursday last he went to the polls and voted for Convention.

Our correspondent from Pitt, says the Walden News, says that there are many new bills of the denomination of \$5, on the Continental National Bank of New York, now in circulation in that county, and that they are all supposed to be counterfeit. It gives confidence to the report that large amounts of money have been sent to this State by Northern bondholders to influence the late election.

The Raleigh Telegram learns that Midshipman Perrin Busbee, of that city, who "passed" at the last naval examination at Annapolis, and who has been awaiting orders here for some time past, has received the same. He is to report on board the U. S. Steamer *Ironides*, on the 16th inst., now fitting out at Philadelphia for the Pacific Squadron, Commodore Rogers commanding.

The Goldsboro' Messenger, in speaking of colored men who dared to vote the Conservative ticket, says: Such are ostracized, insulted, turned out of Societies, and are even to be expelled from church. One of these colored men informs us that he has been told by a colored man, and we have his name, said publicly in one of the colored churches on Sabbath last that "there was a wolf in the church, and he must be got out," referring to a member of the congregation who had voted with the whites.

Clerical.
Rev. Thomas H. Hanna, of Pittsburg, Pa., has distinguished himself among his clerical brethren by refusing to exchange his \$2,500 salary in the City of Smoke for a \$6,000 (gold) salary in San Francisco.

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.—The following is a list of the Township officers, in this county, chosen at the recent election held here:

WILMINGTON TOWNSHIP.
Magistrates—Edward Cantwell, E. S. Woodford, W. H. Merrick, R. S. Waldron, Jas. A. Lowrey, Anthony Howe, Wm. McLaurin.
Constable—J. C. Hill.
Clerk—S. T. Potts.
School Committee—J. G. Balcken, N. G. Sampson, J. K. Cutlar.

FEDERAL POINT.
Magistrates—Sol. Reaves, Wm. McNeill, Constable—W. H. Montgomery.
Clerk—Stephen Keyes.
School Committee—Sol. Reaves, Stephen Keyes, R. B. Freeman.

MASONBORO.
Magistrate—Elijah Hewitt, J. G. Wagner.
Constable—J. B. Montford.
Clerk—Jas. A. Hewitt.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE—Sterling Saling, H. M. Bishop, Reuben Leonard.

HAINES.
Magistrates—Delaware Nixon, W. W. Humphrey.
Constable—Jas. Highsmith.

Clerk—Daniel C. Davis.
School Committee—J. W. Schenck, Jr., Edward McCabe.

GRANT.
Magistrates—Alfred Lloyd, James M. Capps.

Constable—Thos. Nixon.
Clerk—Andrew Nixon.
School Committee—Henderson Nixon, John Alexander, Robert Nixon.

HOLLY.
Magistrates—Thos. Williams, J. N. Mashburn.

Constable—Jno. W. Meeks.
Clerk—Jno. W. Rowe.
School Committee—W. H. Player, Isaac James, Samuel Hill.

CAPE FEAR.
Magistrates—H. E. Scott, Murphy Ward, Constable—William Moore.

Clerk—S. Davis.
School Committee—H. E. Scott, Isaac Hines, Emanuel Williams.

HOLDEN.
Magistrates—Jas. B. McPherson, John Penny.

Constable—Jno. J. Mosely.
Clerk—Jno. M. Walker.
School Committee—S. S. Satchell, A. G. Moberg, Thos. Lillingston.

UNION.
Magistrates—J. H. Alderman, S. C. Filyaw.

Constable—W. S. Rivenbark.
Clerk—Jno. E. Pigford.
School Committee—Ephraim Powers, E. Garries, Isaiah Carroll.

FRANKLIN.
Magistrates—John Halstead, E. J. Anders.

Constable—A. V. Horrell.
Clerk—A. R. Corbett.
School Committee—Sam. Walls, Simeon Bannerman, J. B. Seary.

COLUMBIA.
Magistrates—C. M. Galloway, W. T. Morton.

Constable—Berj. Williams.
Clerk—Owen Hausley.
School Committee—D. W. Bordeaux, Henry Moore, W. P. Holmes.

LINCOLN.
Magistrates—F. H. Bell, W. J. Bivins, B. G. Larkins.

Constable—John Bell.
Clerk—Wm. B. Larkins.
School Committee—Bruce Williams, Wm. Spear, Sam'l J. Horring.

CASWELL.
Magistrates—G. W. Corbett, Henry H. H.

Constable—Calvin McDuffie.
Clerk—J. M. Lewis.
School Committee—Andrew Moore, A. T. Harman, W. H. Flake.

THE ELECTION.

ONSLOW COUNTY, (Official.)
For Convention 69; No Convention 412. Majority for Convention 245.

DELEGATES.
A. J. Murrill (Conservative nominee) 419; E. D. Koonce, (Conservative) 245; Jasper Etheridge (Radical) 406.

PITT COUNTY, (Official.)
For Convention 1,724; No Convention 1,778. Majority against Convention 54.

DELEGATES.
Bernard Bonard (Cons.) 1,714; Dr. E. J. Blount (Cons.) 1,718; Louis Hilliard (Rep.) 1,787; Geo. W. Johnston (Rep.) 1,763; Scattering, 1.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY, (Official.)
For Convention 1,454; No Convention 1,715. Majority against 261.

Plant Compost.
The Massachusetts Ploughman says:—Compost for house plants should be made of the following ingredients:

1. Good garden mould.
2. Mould from decayed turf, from a pasture or field.
3. Decomposed stable or cow-yard manure.

4. Mould from decayed leaves.
5. Sea or river sand free from salt.
6. Peat from the meadows that has been exposed to frost.

7. Broken flower pots, charcoal or oyster shells.
8. Old mortar or plastering.

Garden mould need not be needed if there is a supply of fine decayed turf mould. About one-fifth of the pot may be filled with the drainage materials, viz., broken bits of pots, charcoal or oyster shells. If a little meadow moss is washed through.

Compost for carnations, roses, geraniums, etc., should be:

1 part river sand.
1 part leaf mould.
1 part manure.

2 parts turf, or garden mould.

FOR CACTUSES.
2 parts coarse sand.
2 parts leaf and turf mould.
1 part peat and a little broken plaster.

A Hatchet Fight.
A fight occurred at Culpepper, Va., on Saturday, between L. L. Lewis, commonwealth attorney, and an Irishman named Corriell. Both parties used hatchets freely. Lewis is thought to be seriously injured. Cause—criminal prosecution.

Utilizing Fruit.—The New Process of Evaporation—One Thousand Bushels Preserved in Twenty-Four Hours.

The Wilmington, Delaware, Commercial says the great increase of fruit growing in Delaware, which was thought by many would outreach the demand, seems not only to result in the opening of new avenues of transportation to new markets, but in improved methods of condensation and preserving at home, so that the poorest family in the land can have fresh fruit the whole year round at less cost than is now paid for the commonest article of food.—The new process of preserving fruit and vegetables by evaporation, though in its infancy, is so developed sufficiently to show that a great revolution is to be effected in housekeeping.

One of the reporters of the Commercial being in Middletown recently, called on the firm of Jackson, Pyle & Oak, who have just put in operation in that town one of the most remarkable pieces of machinery by evaporation. The principal machinery is a steam engine and what is called an evaporator. This latter is made of wood, being about five feet square and fifteen feet high.

On the outside of the evaporator are four endless chains, one at each corner, which pass up the outside and into the top of the evaporator. Upon these chains are loose bearers, nine inches apart, which, after entering the evaporator, become supporters to wire baskets, upon which the fruit has been placed.

The hurdles are made five feet square, and being put in the evaporator nine inches apart, about twenty are required to fill it.

In the bottom of the evaporator is a coil of 3,000 feet of iron pipe, which is heated by steam from the boiler of the engine, the temperature at the bottom being 180 degrees. A fan is so arranged that the hot air is tempered by a blast of cold air. The fruit is all put into this evaporator at the top and the baskets, with the wire matter entirely extracted and the sugar and nutritious elements not only preserved but increased, when compared with its raw condition. The hurdles resting upon the endless chains are reversed by means of a crank, which evaporates the fruit according to the capacity and temperature of the evaporator.

After the fruit is taken from the hurdles it is placed in paper boxes, generally two pound boxes, and sent to market.

One hundred of tomatoes makes four pounds after having gone through the process. These four pounds are said to equal twelve quart air-tight cans of the same fruit, costing one-half the price now paid for canned tomatoes.

Of berries the proportion of pounds to the bushel is greater and varies according to the quantity of liquid in the fruit, which has all to be evaporated.

Of peaches the proportion of preserved fruit to the bushel is said to be from eight to ten pounds, sold at half the price for canned fruit.

We were shown several varieties of fruit which had been put through this new process, which were quite palatable without cooking, from the fact that all the watery substances had been evaporated, and the sugar, starch, and other nutritious elements had not only been preserved, but increased in quantity and quality. Tomatoes, peaches, and apples, are sliced by machinery for that purpose, and after having gone through the evaporator, appear like waters. These waters or slices are placed loosely into cubical shaped paper boxes, two pound to a box. The fruit, when taken to be used for culinary purposes, and soaked in water, will resume its original proportions, the two pounds (of tomatoes) making a bushel of fruit.

Experimenting upon this new process, Mr. Pyle, one of the firm, sent to Lippincott's Hotel two pounds of blackberries, which were made into pies, and served forty-five persons for dessert, not more than half the usual quantity of sugar being required.

Amongst these who partook of these pies was J. B. Fennimore and other prominent and reliable citizens of Middletown, who unhesitatingly pronounced them the best blackberry pies they had ever eaten.

It is believed that the experiment with peaches will prove equally as satisfactory, and the firm is now engaged largely in preserving that delicious fruit.

The entire establishment, when under full operation, will require a force of about twenty hands, principally young ladies, and will preserve 500 bushels of peaches per day, or 1,000 bushels if run day and night. Mr. Jackson informs us that there is no necessity for more than two idle months in the year, as by this process not only fruit, but corn, and all kinds of vegetables, as well as fish, meat, oysters, and clams, can be preserved.

A New Orleans policeman arrested a man for "looking scornfully at him."

John Stuart Mill is a fine draughtsman, pianist, botanist, philologist, and archaeologist.

A Virginia turkey-gobbler is calmly engaged in "setting" on a nest containing four apples.

Long Branch Ladies' guild going to gift dancing boots.

Will Carleton is said to resemble George Washington.

Horace considers Virginia's greatest resources at the sources of her water-power.

A Radical journal thinks they had better stop reading people out of the party, while there is any party left.

A captured rattlesnake in California has gone nine weeks without food, and is still as lively as a rattlesnake.

An intelligent New Havener stole a cart load of tarred paving-stones, on the supposition that they were coals.

An Ohio murderer, being asked by the judge if he had anything to say, replied calmly, "No, sir, I have a very bad cold, your Honor."

Wire Killing.
A coroner's jury sitting in the case of Mrs. Sophie Grosse, of Louisville, Ky., wife of Dr. Carl Grosse, found a verdict that her death was caused by the ill-treatment of her husband at the period of her confinement. Mrs. Grosse was the daughter of rich parents in Chicago, and ran away four years ago when she was very young, with Dr. Grosse, and married him against her parents' consent.

It is stated that the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise are coming to Canada soon, and the hotel keepers have already put forth the announcement that they are to be at Niagara.

Mr. Wm. P. Graham, an esteemed citizen of Pittsburg, Pa., drowned himself on Thursday last. Cause—depression on account of the loss of his wife.

The Newbern Journal of Commerce says: From all quarters we are greeted with the cheering news that the labors of the husbandmen of this section will be most abundantly rewarded. With slight exception from the beginning has been very propitious. Early potatoes and vegetables, berries, and melons have been abundant, and now the fields of corn and cotton promise a harvest to make glad the hearts of man, and to atone his soul to thankfulness for the bounty of the heavens.

He has already concluded to stay for those which